

A Letter from Tacitus

Tacitus was a Roman who wrote about the places and people he visited. Here, he describes seeing the Druids at a religious ceremony.

Mother,

I hope you are well and that life is treating you kindly. I write with news of a savage group of people found in the islands where I now travel. Last evening, I witnessed a religious gathering from the safety of a hidden location. I thought you would be interested to know of their primitive ways.

On the beach stood a mass of men, with women flitting between them. In robes of deathly black and with dishevelled hair, they brandished their torches; while a circle of Druids, lifting their hands to heaven and showering curses, struck the troops with such awe at the extraordinary spectacle that, as though their limbs were paralysed, they let their bodies be hurt without even moving out of the way.

Luckily I was not seen, so I remain unharmed.

Your loyal son,

Tacitus.

Your Task: Pretend to be Tacitus's mother. Write back to your son.

- Tell him that you think he's brave
- Agree that the Druids sound quite a scary bunch of people
- Question whether he has been honest in the way that he has described the Druids

Dear Tacitus,
